

Business Persons Kissing @ the Bank @ 8 AM

At least after coupling
Mac, the automatic teller.
(Some sort of Pavlovian gossip?)

Then bride or pal into PRELUDE.
(To what?) Her pantyhose
sparking. (She slings the body

electric.) He, LYNX. Was he,
once, a tom cat?
(Were we all...at least half?)

They slap cassettes in (Rattling
adenoids and BOOZED IN THE USA)
And wheeeeeeeelll Right

into the next
American Dreamy
Dimension, Fucking

Around Every Which Way Including Corporate.